tion, thwarted my bargaines, cooled my friendes, heated mine enemies, and what's his reaſon, I am a Iewe. Hath nos a Iewe eyes? hath not a Iew hands? organs, dimenſions, ſenſes, affections, paſſions? fed with the ſame food? hurt with the ſame weapons? ſubiect to the ſame diſeaſes? healed by the ſame meanes? warmed and cooled by the ſame winter and ſummer, as a Chriſtian is? If you pricke vs, do we not bleede? If you tickle vs, do we not laugh? If you poyſon vs, do wee not dye? And if you wrong vs, ſhall we not reuenge? If wee are like you in the reſt, we will reſemble you in that. If a Iew wrong a Chriſtian, what is his humility, Reuenge? If a Chriſtian wrong a Iewe, what ſhould his ſufferance be by Chriſtian example, why Reuenge? The villany you teach me I will execute, and it ſhall goe hard, but I will better the inſtruction.

Enter a man from Anthonio.

Gentlemen, my maſter *Anthonio* is at his houſe, and deſires to ſpeake with you both.

Salar. We haue bene vp and downe to ſeeke him.

Enter Tuball.

Salan. Here comes another of the Tribe, a third cannot bee matcht, vnleſſe the diuell himſelfe turne Iew.

Exeunt Gentlemen.

Shy. How now *Tuball*, what newes from Genowa? haſt thou found my daughter?

Tuball. I often came where I did heare of her, but cannot finde her.

Shy. Why there, there, there, there, a Diamond gone coſt me two thouſand ducats in Frankford. The curſe neuer fell vpon our Nation till now, I neuer felt it till now: two thouſande ducats in that, and other precious precious iewels. I would my daughter were dead at my foote, and the iewels in her eare: O would ſhee were hearſt at my foote, and the ducats in her coffin. No newes of them, why ſo: and I know not whats ſpent in the ſearch: why thou loſſe vpon loſſe, the theefe gone vvith ſo much,

much, and ſo much to fi
reuenge, nor no ill luck
ders, no ſighes but of my
ding.

Tuball. Yes, other m
in Genoway.

Shy. What, what, wh
Tuball. Hath an Argo
Shy. I thanke God, I
Tuball. I ſpoke with
wracke.

Shy. I thanke the goo
ha, heere in Genoway.

Tuball. Your daught
night, foureſcore ducats

Shy. Thou ſtick'ſt a d
againe; foureſcore duca

Tuball. There came
company vnto Venice, t
breake.

Shy. I am very glad o
am glad on't.

Tuball. One of them
daughter for a Monkey.

Shy. Out vpon her: t
kies, I had it of *Leah* wh
giuen it for a wilderneſſ

Tuball. But *Anthonio*

Shy. Nay, that's true
Officer, beſpeake him a
of him if he forfeit. For
merchandize I will go:
gogue, go good *Tuball*,

Enter Baſſanio

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Merchant of Venice* (STC 22297) LONDON, 1600 [1619] THE BRITISH